

## Grade 4 - Narrative

### Lost and Found

"Nick, have you seen Brown Bunny?" Mom asked as she finished getting ready for work on Monday morning. Nick could hear the concern of his mom's voice. Brown Bunny was his two-year-old brother Will's favorite toy. Will always took it to daycare.

"I saw the bunny in Will's hands on Saturday while we were watching TV," said Nick.

Mom nodded and searched the family room, looking under pillows and behind furniture, but without success. Will sat with a blanket wrapped around his arm, looking lonesome.

"Will, I'm sorry, but Brown Bunny is not around here anywhere. We are going to have to leave now so we won't be late. I promise we will look more carefully when we get home tonight. For now, let's bring your blanket to daycare," Mom suggested.

Will began to wail as Mom carried him to the car. Nick sat next to Will in the back seat and tried to console him. He knew the only thing that would make Will happy was to have Brown Bunny. Nick decided he would make it his mission to find the toy.

Nick pulled out his notepad and began to ponder the problem. He listed all the places Will's stuffed animal might be: in the yard, under a bed, in a cupboard, or in the laundry basket under a pile of clothes. The car came to a stop, and Nick hurried into school just as the bell rang.

At lunchtime, Nick took out his notepad again and tried to remember the last time he had seen Brown Bunny. Will didn't carry the bunny everywhere, but he usually took it to bed. Nick recalled that he had heard Will whimpering in his bed the night before last. Nick had gone into Will's room and found Brown Bunny on the floor. After Nick picked up the toy and handed it back to him, Will had slept soundly the rest of the night. Nick wrote this information in his notepad. "What had happened to Brown Bunny after that night?" he wondered.

After school, Mom picked up Nick and Will on her way home from work. Nick reviewed his notes and told Mom about his plan to find B-r-o-w-n B-u-n-n-y, spelling the words so Will would not become upset again. Suddenly, Nick had another thought. Just like replaying a video, Nick pictured himself walking into the kitchen on Sunday morning. He remembered seeing the bunny's legs sticking out underneath a pile of newspapers on the kitchen table. He added that to his list of places to look.

After completing his homework, Nick began to cross off each place on the list as he looked for Will's toy. Brown Bunny was not in the yard, under any of the beds, in any of the cupboards, nor in the laundry basket. The pile of newspapers was no longer on

the kitchen table, and the bunny was not there either.

“Mom, that rabbit has disappeared without a trace,” Nick reported. Just then the doorbell rang, and Mom went to answer it.

“Good evening, I was wondering if this little bunny belongs to anyone in this household,” said the man at the door.

“Brown Bunny! Brown Bunny!” Will shouted, trying desperately to get out of his highchair.

“Wherever did you find this?” asked Mom.

“I collect the recyclables on your street,” said the man. “The bunny was in the bin with the newspapers. I saw it when I dumped the papers into the truck.”

Nick had lifted Will out of the highchair, and the toddler ran to the door to secure Brown Bunny in his arms.

“The stuffed animal looked like it had been well loved,” said the man. “I’m glad I could find the right owner.”

“We can’t thank you enough for your kindness,” Mom said to the man. “As you can see, this toy is very special to my son.”

“Mystery solved,” said Nick as they sat down to enjoy dinner and look forward to a more peaceful morning tomorrow.